

One last question

by Dauntless-Demigod-Tribute

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Summary: Stoick wants Hiccup to become chief, marry and have children. He wants Hiccup to propose to Astrid, and soon! Hiccup says he will but he wants it to be special. How will he make it special and how will the proposal go? Read to find out

1. Chapter 1: What to get Astrid

****Disclaimer:** I don't own how to train your dragon or it's characters.**

****please read and review as I would love to know what you think of my first story!****

****Chapter 1: What to get Astrid.****

(Hiccup's POV)

The sun was rising over Berk and I could see the faint slithers of light coming through the cracks in the wooden roof. The dust particles dancing in the light. I had stayed up late last night in the forge and I really didn't feel like getting up right now so I pulled my blanket over my head to block the light out. Snoggletog was to weeks away and I had stayed up late in the forge trying to think of something for Astrid, so far I had nothing.

"Agggh, why can't I think of anything" I moaned groggily as i rolled onto my side.

Suddenly I was greeted by a familiar thump on the roof followed by an equally familiar coo.

" Coming Toothless, give me a minute bud."

I flipped my self out of bed and pulled on my green tunic and fur

coat and headed down the stairs. As I neared the door I grabbed myself a loaf of bread and a fish off the counter. Toothless jumped down from the roof and was pleased to receive the fish.

" morning bud, are you ready to go flying?"

It was a stupid question really as I already knew the answer. Snow had started falling around the isle of berk the last few days which meant slippery ice. As I walked around to said dragons side to clamber up on to the saddle, I felt my feet give way. Luckily I just managed to grab the harness before I hit the ground. Toothless looked at me concerned.

"I'm alright" I said smiling.

when I was finally seated on Toothless, I tapped his side and we took off into the clouds.

xXx

A few hours later we arrived back in the village. I slowly headed up the hill to my house as Toothless bounded off in the general direction of the forest. As I walked through the door I was greeted by the familiar face of my father, Stoick the vast.

"Morning son", he greeted " I didn't see you leave this morning."

" Yea I left pretty early_."_

" Son."

"Yea?"

" I've been meaning to talk to you... What exactly are your plans with Astrid?"

Was he trying to make this embarrassing?

"Uh, w-what do you mean exactly?"

" Well you have been together for five years now, generally couples are married by now..."

"You know I've never been one for tradition. But why would you bring this up all of a sudden?"

It was a good enough question, he had never mentioned this before.

"Well..."

his voice wandered as he spoke, " I have been chief of the hairy hooligan tribe for many years now and I am getting older, therefor I cannot protect the tribe as well as I could. Hiccup I think it's time you become the chief of Berk and as chief you will need an heir. And who better to bare you child then Astrid."

I cleared my throat and went to talk, but how could I possibly respond to that?

" Well?" He asked expectantly.

" I suppose" I looked away as I spoke really wishing someone would knock at the door right about now.

Sure I loved Astrid and there was nothing I wanted more then to marry her but I didn't want to rush it. And besides who was to say that she would want to bare my children anyway. Well there was only one way to find out...

" So what, propose to her?"

"Exactly!, and preferably soon."

"I don't want it to be rushed though dad, if I'm going to propose I want it to be special."

"Well make it special."

"How?, what would make it special?"

"I don't know son, but I am sure you'll come up with something, you always do. Now I'm off, I've got a dispute to settle." I heard dad call out as he headed out the door.

Geez he knew how to put the pressure on. I scratched the back of my neck as I turned around to face the stairs. I headed up stairs, grabbed my notebook and made my way to the forge. As I headed out the door where I was greeted by a certain Night Fury.

"Hey bud, where have you been?"

Toothless cooed as I scratched his head. I started to walk towards the forge. The forge was the place I could escape to, to get my thoughts in line. When I was at the forge nobody really visited except for Gobber, and he didn't come into the little back room. I walked through the forge dodging tables and weapons laying around. I pushed the curtain to the back room out of the way and sat down at the desk, pulling out my pencil as I opened the notepad. So dad was pressuring me to propose to Astrid and he wanted it done soon. But how soon? I needed to decide when and how. Astrid was the love of my life and I wanted her to know, but not how everyone else proposed, it needed to be special, unique.

I sat there and thought about it, that's when it hit me! Snoggletog was in two weeks! I had no idea what to get Astrid for Snoggletog but I wouldn't have to get her anything if I proposed on Snoggletog. It was perfect. ok so I had when I just had to figure out how. Every Snoggletog the village had a party at the great hall I could propose then. It was sorted. But I would need a proposal gift, But what? This just got harder and harder. What was a typical gift? Generally the gift was a weapon. Astrid loved weapons. But I wanted it to be unique as well. Whatever I gave her I wanted it to be beautiful. But what? Hmm...gold and gems were beautiful but what would be made of... A RING! My thoughts were interrupted when I heard the horn go off. Trader Johann had arrived. I headed out of the forge and towards the docks hoping he would have something to help me.

"Welcome aboard my humble ship, please look around, find what you like!" Trader Johann called out to the crowd.

I stepped up onto the plank and walked onto the boat. I began to look around. I picked up a dagger and studied it. It was a small, sharp blade and it was shining in the sunlight. The blade was set atop a wooden handle wrapped in leather. I was so focused on the knife I didn't hear the footsteps behind me until two hands covered my eyes.

"Guess who!" I heard the voice call out behind me.

I was going to have some fun with this.

"Hmm, uh... Fishlegs?"

"No."

"Uh, Ruffnut?"

"No!"

"Hmmm, this is a hard one. Snotlout?"

"Ugh of course not silly!"

Astrid spun me around and took her hands of my eyes.

"So what's with the dagger?" She asked taking it from my hands and examining it. "It's nice, I've been looking for a new dagger. Do you mind if I trade for it?"

"No, go ahead milady. I wasn't getting it anyway, just looking."

Well there goes ,my back up plan if I can't get a ring, she is getting it for herself! I couldn't tell her I was getting it because she would ask why and I couldn't tell her why.

"Bye, I'll come see you later!" Astrid called out as I watched her sprint to trader Johann. As soon as she traded for the dagger she walked of the boat and headed in the direction of her house. Now was my chance. I walked over to trader Johann and tapped his shoulder.

"Oh, hello there lad, to what do I owe this pleasure?"

"Hi Johann, um I was wondering if you had anything to help me? I am planning to um p-propose to Astrid. And I ugh need a ring or something, got anything?" I whispered as I fumbled with my hands.

"Great news!" Johann yelled louder than I hoped he would, causing some vikings to look and going back to shopping when they didn't see anything exciting happening.

"Well, your in luck lad come with me."

I followed Johann down into the belly of the ship. He walked over to a large chest lifting up the lid and he began shifting through the contents.

"I don't have a ring but..."

He spun around handing me a piece of gold.

"I do have this, I was traded for it a while ago, it's been laying around and I don't have a use for it here take it. Oh! And Take this to."

Johann handed me a small blue gem. It was amazing! I spun it around in my fingers, studying it. It glistened in the light, it was unlike anything I had ever seen.

"I-I can't except all these...I don't have enough to trade and..."

"Think of it as a wedding gift!"

"Thank you Johann. You have no idea how thankful I am."

"So..." Johann asked expectantly

"When are you planning it for?"

"Ugh, I um I Am planning to propose on Snoggletog, you know to make it special."

"Well let me know what happens. Is there anything else your looking for lad?"

"No, I just need to get started on this ring."

"Ok lad, Good luck."

I headed back up to the forge and sat myself at the desk. Before I could lose it I decided I should probably put the gem safely in a pouch, I managed to find a small brown pouch with a leather strap and once the gem was safely inside I picked up the gold. I held the gold in my hand and rotated it. I had no idea how I was going to make this ring, But I could tell it was going to be along day.

****Authors notes: Hi, this is the first chapter in hopefully a long story! I hope you enjoyed it and I will update as soon as I can. For Hiccstrid fans out there, just letting you know that there should be Hiccstrid fluff galore ^_^. Don't forget to read and review. Thanks!****

2. Chapter 2: the ring

****Hi, I'm back with chapter 2! ****

****To everybody who followed, favourited, read and reviewed you guys are the BEST! I am so glad so many people enjoyed the first chapter and I hope you enjoy this one as much as the first. I know I enjoyed writing it.****

****Chapter 2: The ring****

Toothless had woken me up incredibly early this morning and for once I was pleased. I had put on my thick fur coat and headed out the

door. As I walked to the forge I passed the Hofferson house. I noticed Stormfly wasn't in her barn, Astrid must have gone out flying. Perfect! Astrid was out flying, that meant that she would be occupied for a few hours and she wouldn't come find me in the forge. Less chance she would find the ring.

I finally made it to the forge and hung my coat up on the rack. The forge was warm which could only mean that Gobber had been in here not too long ago. I wandered into the back room and opened the bottom drawer of my desk. I grabbed the gold and the little bag containing the gem. I checked the gem was still ok, I saw it glistening in the bottom of the bag and I still couldn't believe that Johann had just given this to me. I couldn't even imagine how valuable this tiny little gem was. I closed the bag and put it safely back in the drawer.

I walked out to the furnace and began to melt the gold. Now, how am I going to make this thing. I need a mould! and I need her finger size, I said less enthusiastically. Great, how I'm the name of Thor was I going to get the size right? She would get suspicious if I start measuring her ring finger. I would have to do it discretely. I hid the melted gold and left it to cool.

How could I get the size of her finger? Suddenly my thoughts were interrupted.

"Where have you been all day?"

"Astrid, hey. Hey Astrid, hi. Um I've just been busy you know doing stuff." I said scratching the back of my neck.

"I've been looking for you all day. After I got back from my morning flight with Stormfly I went straight your house. You weren't there so I asked Stoick if he knew and he said he didn't. I looked for you around the village but couldn't find you anywhere. I went home and finished my chores and decided to come here to the forge to look for you, and here you are, finally!"

"Yea I've been here all day."

"What are you working on?"

"Nothing important, just helping out Gobber." I hoped she wouldn't see through my lie.

"Oh, ok."

Phew!

"So have you got any time left for me today?" She said staring at her hands.

"Always."

I put my hand on her cheek and guided her lips to mine. The kiss was brief but full of love. I loved her and very soon I would be asking her to spend the rest of her life with me. But for now I was more worried about getting the size of the ring right.

We slowly walked to the cove without saying a word. We often spent time there, nobody was ever there but us. It was our private place

where we could talk about anything we wanted, or do anything we wanted and no one would judge us. It was perfect.

When we finally reached the cove we sat on the grass facing the water. Astrid pulled out three long strands of grass and began to weave them together.

"What are you making?" I asked curiously.

"A bracelet. Me and Ruff make them all the time."

That was it! I could make a ring out of grass and make it fit her finger! That way I could use the size of the grass ring as a base for my mould. I picked up Astrid's hand and placed it on my leg.

"What are you doing?" She asked

"Just wait and see."

I pulled a long piece of grass out from the ground and wrapped it around her finger.

"What's that supposed to be?"

"Well it was supposed to be a ring, but if you think it's that bad I'll have it back." I said laughing as I pulled it off her finger and tucked it into my pocket.

"Hey!" She called out after me. But it was no use I was off.

I had gotten up and ran off and I was now on the other side of the cove with Astrid following up closely behind me. That's when I had an idea. I flicked of my boot and ran into the water. I quickly pulled of my prosthetic and threw it onto the bank before I swam deeper into the water. She soon followed suit, kicking off her own boots and diving into the water.

"Come back here!"

"Nope!" I called back as swam around until I was behind her.

Astrid knew I was behind her. She spun around and splashed water in my direction but I had gone under the water.

"Hiccup? Where are you?"

I grabbed her and tugged her under the water. Once she was under I quickly swam away. Astrid came back up to the surface and chased after me. Once she finally caught up to me she splashed me in the face. I grabbed Astrid's waist and held her close.

We swam to the shore. I waited in the shallows as Astrid grabbed my prosthetic from the bank. She came back into the water and helped me strap the prosthetic on my leg. We started the long walk back to the village, Astrid's hand in mine. We were soaking wet and I could feel the water squelching in my boot, however the long walk home meant we were almost dry by the time we got back to the village.

"Well I better get home. I'll come see you after dinner."

"See you later Astrid."

She started sprinting in the general direction of her house, and I headed back to the forge. I sat down at the bench in the forge and began to sift through the contents of my pocket.

"Got it!" I accidentally called out aloud.

I looked around to make sure no one heard me call out. The little grass loop that I had put on Astrid's finger was still in my pocket. I pulled it out and studied it. This would definitely help me get the size right. I measured the grass loop and carved the exact size into a piece of rock. I carved the other rock out so that when I put the two halves together it made the ring inside. I began to heat the gold up again. Once the gold was liquid I poured it into the mould.

Once the gold had finally cooled I opened up the rock and removed the gold ring. It was flawless, no lumps or bubbles. I studied it carefully, and I was pleased. Now it just needed to attach the gem. I put the ring safely away in the pouch with the gem and pulled out my sketch book. I drew the ring and drew a picture of the gem on top. How could I attach it? I drew four little prongs connecting from the ring and hooking over the top of the gem. I hoped that would work.

I melted the left over gold and while it was still hot attached the four little prongs onto the ring. I carefully fitted the gem in between the prongs and gently bent the tips over the top of the gem, securing it tightly. I held the ring over my right hand and carefully turned it upside down. The gem didn't fall out! I placed the completed ring inside a small wooden box and hid it in the bottom draw of my desk in the forge. I knew it would be safe there as I am the only one who goes in that draw.

I wiped the sweat of my forehead with my apron as I took it off and hung it back on the rack. I made my way home. When I got home I was greeted by my father.

"Hello son." He said as he handed me a smoked fish. "What have you been up to?"

"I made that ring I was talking about."

"Good, good. Have you planned when your going to propose yet?"

"No,no not yet. I am working on it, slowly."

"Good."

We sat in silence until there was a knock at the door. Stoick got up and headed over to the door.

"Hello there Astrid. I take it you want to see Hiccup, he's just in here."

Astrid walked in the door and sat down next to me.

"I just wanted to say goodnight." She smiled sweetly at me.

"I'll walk you home."

We stood up and walked to Astrid's house without saying another word. When we reached her door she grabbed my shirt and pulled me into a kiss. It slow and sweet, like always and I wouldn't change it for the world.

"Goodnight Astrid, I love you."

"I love you to." She whispered into my ear.

Astrid disappeared into her house and closed the door. I turned to walk away when I heard the door open again.

"Goodnight Hiccup." She called out before disappearing into her house once again.

****Authors notes:****

****Hi guys sorry it took me so long to update, I've been pretty busy. Anyway hope you enjoyed the second chapter and don't forget to review^32. ****

3. Chapter 3: Asking her father

****This chapter is two days before Hiccup proposes! hope you guys like it! This chapter is about him talking to her parents and getting nervous haha.****

****Chapter 3: Asking her Father.****

I walked out of my front door and went for a walk around the village with Toothless. The big Wooden tree was already built and decorated in the middle of the village. Mistletoe and decorations were hung all throughout the village on houses and stables. Snoggletog was two days away and so was my proposal to Astrid. A shiver ran up my spine at the thought.

I thought about everything I still needed to do. But there was one thing that was top of the list, I had to ask Astrid's father for his daughters hand. What if he said no! No I couldn't think like that, He would say yes. I hoped.

I went to the Hofferson house and knocked at the door. I hoped Astrid didn't answer and I was lucky, I was instead greeted by Mrs. Hofferson.

"Are you looking for Astrid?"

"No actually. I'm looking for Mr. Hofferson. Is he here?"

"I will just get him for you." She closed the door and I waited outside, really hoping Astrid wasn't awake yet. The door opened and Mr. Hofferson greeted me.

"Hello lad. What did you need to see me about."

"Can we please go somewhere...more private?"

"Of course."

We walked to the docks and stood at the end.

"I've been meaning to come talk to you sooner but this is the first chance I've had."

Great, what do I say now? I started to panic.

"Go on." He said.

"I uh I was wondering...if...I."

"If you can have Astrid's hand in marriage?"

He read my mind!

"Yea...How did you know?"

"I know everything to do with my daughter." Mr. Hofferson winked at me and smiled.

"Well can I?" I asked staring nervously at my shaking hands.

"Of course! It's about time she got married. She was supposed to be married two years ago to that Jorgenson boy. But then she fell for you and we gave her leeway. I have been waiting for ages for you to propose, I am glad you finally built up the guts."

"Uh ok, thanks." I said smiling awkwardly.

"Well I'm off to tell her mother, she will be thrilled"

"Just please don't tell Astrid." I begged.

"Of course not. I never ruin surprises."

Mr. Hofferson walked away towards his home. And I stood there at the docks, completely puzzled. That was the weirdest conversation ever. They were going to marry Astrid to Snotlout. But none of that mattered, he said yes and in two days at the snoggletog party I was going to propose to the love of my life. That's all that mattered.

I walked around the village unsure of what to do with myself. I had done the last few things I needed to do before I proposed and now I had nothing else to do. I had gone to the great hall and made sure there would be enough food and mead for the double celebration. I had checked the ring was still in my draw multiple times and i had seen Mr. Hofferson, I had finished and there was nothing else to do so I wondered pointlessly through the village.

I went home sat at my desk and pulled out the book of dragons. Toothless was snoozing away happily as I pulled out my coal pencil and turned to the night fury page, doing yet another sketch of the dragon in front of me. I stayed in my room as the hours passed just trying to forget about the nervous butterfly's in my stomach.

Stoick walked in the door and called out to me.

"Hiccup are you coming for dinner at the great hall? All your friends are there!"

"Coming!" I yelled back.

He closed the door behind him as I woke up toothless and headed downstairs. When I finally made it to the great hall Toothless ran off to the other dragons who were wandering around outside. I walked in the door and spotted the gang sitting at the usual table. Snotlout, Ruffnut, Tuffnut and Fishlegs were all there. Where was Astrid? I headed over to the table and leaned on the wall right next to it. Ruffnut walked up to me.

"Hey Hiccup."

Her speech was slurred and she was wobbly.

"Um hi."

She fell into my chest and looked up at the roof.

"There is mistletoe." She said smiling mischievously.

Well this just got awkward. Out of all the Snoggletog decorations that could be hanging above us it had to be mistletoe didn't it.

"We should kiss." She whispered quietly into my ear.

Ruff pulled away and puckered up before collapsing on the floor asleep. I shuffled away over to Fishlegs, leaving Ruff laying on the floor.

"Whats with her?"

"She hit the mead too hard." Fish replied.

That explained the slurred talk, the wobbling and the falling asleep. I wasn't finished though I had another question?

"Where is Astrid?"

"She is on her way. She was with us and we all came here together but she said she would catch up later."

"Ok."

We stood there silent for the next five minutes with Ruffnut asleep on the floor.

"Whats up with her?"

It was Astrid! I spun around and smiled.

"She drank too much mead."

I walked over to her and wrapped my arms around her waist. She quickly kissed me on the lips before Snotlout called out for us to get a room. We sat down at the table and ate the stew that the great hall cook had made. It was delicious! For the next few hours we all sat there talking and I held Astrid's hand under the table. Tuff took Ruffnut home and we didn't see them for the rest of the night. When we finally got tired the rest of us left the great hall together and

made our way home. I walked with Astrid to her house and she surprised me with what she said.

"Snoggletog is going to be special this year."

"What? now do you know?" I asked suspiciously.

Did she know anything? It would ruin it if she did. I hoped she didn't.

"I just have a hunch." She said shrugging her shoulders.

Phew, she didn't know anything.

We walked through the village and when we finally reached her house I kissed her on the lips. They were so soft and sweet. I would never get over the feel of her lips on mine. The kiss ended too soon but we had to go home.

"Goodnight Hiccup, I love you." She said smiling at me.

"I love you too Astrid."

She closed the door and I walked back to my own home.

I laid in bed and couldn't stop thinking about Snoggletog. Tomorrow was my last day before I proposed. I hoped everything would go to plan. Most importantly I hoped she would say yes.

4. Chapter 4: alone time

****So this chapter is about the last day before hiccup proposes at the Snoggletog party and the time until the Snoggletog party starts the day he does propose! In this chapter Hiccup spends some time with Astrid. This chapter has FLUFF GALORE.****

****Chapter 4: Alone time.****

I headed to Astrid's house to see if she was there. I only had today left and hopefully by tomorrow night Astrid would be my fiancée! Today I wanted to spend some alone time with her. I always enjoyed spending time alone with Astrid, she made me happy. We always had fun and she always understood me, one of the many things I love about her.

Astrid walked out of her door just as I arrived.

"Hey. What are you doing here?" She asked smiling at me.

"I am here to see you."

"Am I really that important that you need to see me everyday?" she said walking around to Stormfly's stable.

"Of course." I replied as I followed her.

We went into the stable and Astrid put the crate of chicken she was carrying on the floor in front of Stormfly and we watched her eat.

Astrid was standing beside me so I made my move. I slipped my hand around her waist and spun her around so she was flat against my chest. I tipped my head down and gently kissed her on the lips. She put her hands around my neck and kissed me back. The kiss grew deep and passionate. I would never get sick of kissing the beautiful girl in front of me.

We stayed like this for five minutes. We were so caught up Berk could have slipped into the ocean beneath our feet and we wouldn't even have noticed. When we finally pulled away breathless Astrid smiled at me. Gods she looked like an angel. The way the sunlight framed her as it came in from the window. The way her hair shined gold in the light. I would never grow tired of seeing her gorgeous face and I could hardly wait for the days when we were finally wed and I would wake up in the morning and the first thing I would see would be this beautiful face

Hand in hand we walked down to the docks. There were no boats at the port as they were all out fishing, trying to catch as much fish for the Snoggletog party as possible.

We walked onto the docks and sat right on the end. Astrid removed her boots and dangled her feet in the water. I did the same, well sort of, I removed my boot.

"I've been looking forward to spending some time with you." Astrid said winking at me.

She continued.

"I can't wait for snoggletog! I got you something and I can't wait to see what you think."

"I got you something to." I said smiling.

Astrid would be surprised when I give her the 'present'. It's definitely not what she will be expecting. I laughed to myself.

"Whats so funny?" She asked.

"Nothing."

"Ok then." She looked at me suspiciously. "Sometimes I don't know what goes on in that head of yours."

Astrid lent on me and we just sat there contently. Right up until Astrid said she was hungry. We headed up the hill to my house and went inside. I searched through every cupboard until I found something edible. We had some smoked fish that was left from last night's dinner. I put a fish on each plate and handed one to Astrid. We began to eat.

It suddenly went from a kinda warm day to absolutely freezing one and it also started snowing, just another normal day on Berk. I looked out of the window and saw all the vikings heading to the warmth of their houses. Astrid started shivering. It got cold inside my house so I started a fire and headed upstairs and pulled the blanket off my bed. I brought it back downstairs and Astrid and I snuggled together

underneath it.

"I love you." Astrid whispered to me.

"I love you too." I whispered back.

I'm not sure why we were whispering because no one else was here, however, my train of thought was interrupted when I realised Astrid's breathing had slowed. She had drifted off to sleep in my arms. It made me think about how life would change. There would be many more moments like these if she said yes tomorrow, and I couldn't wait.

I slowly drifted off to sleep myself.

xXx

I suddenly woke up to movement in my arms. I opened my eyes and looked out the window, it was daylight. I looked in my arms and saw Astrid. Did she stay here all night? Did we stay like this all night?

Astrid looked up at me through sleepy lashes and smiled. Suddenly her eyes snapped open.

"Crap! Did I stay here all night? I didn't mean to have a sleep over! Not that I didn't want to stay but I didn't mean to!"

"Its ok, your parents won't even notice your gone just sneak home. Tell them you came home late."

"Ok well I-I got to go." She said as she hurried out of my door.

"Wow." I mumbled to myself as I ruffled my hair with my hand.

I got up off the floor just as dad came in the door.

"Hello son, I came in last night and you were both asleep so I didn't think I should wake you. So are you nervous? Today's the day."

Straight to the point.

"I totally forgot, but now that you mention it, yea I'm freaking out."

"You'll be fine son. Don't worry about it. But seeings as your not busy this morning can you help me hang up the last of the decorations?"

"Sure thing."

xXx

I had finally finished helping my father putting up the last of the decorations. I headed to the forge to pick up the ring.

Once I finally got there I headed straight to my desk and opened the draw. The Ring was gone!

"looking for this?" a familiar voice said behind me.

I spun around and was greeted by the face of Gobber. He had a huge grin spread across his face.

"You should have seen the look on your face! Haha. Priceless" he wiped a tear out of his eye.

I shook my head but couldn't help smiling. Gobber tossed me the ring.

"Good luck lad," he winked at me. "I'll be there."

I headed home and got ready. I wanted to look my best so I put on my formal blue tunic and wore my usual pants.

"How do I look." I asked spinning to face Toothless.

He blew some smoke out of his nose, snorted, curled up and fell asleep.

"Gee thanks for the help." I mumbled sarcastically.

I headed for the Great Hall with the ring in my pocket and butterflies in my stomach.

5. Chapter 5: The proposal

****I'm so so so sorry it's taken me this long to update! I've been so busy (and playing school of dragons he he he) and I've been sick so I haven't felt like writing. I am here now and I hope the chapter is worth the wait.****

****HICCUP PROPOSES! You've been waiting for it and here it is hope you like it.****

****Chapter 5: The proposal.****

(Hiccups POV)

When I finally reached the great hall most of the villagers were already there celebrating Snoggletog. I spotted the twins, Snotlout, Fishlegs and Astrid already at our table, with mead in hand. I couldn't help but laugh when I heard Tuffnut babbling about socks, he was obviously already tipsy. I was unnoticed by the group until I sat beside Astrid.

"Your finally here!" Fishlegs announced rather loudly.

"What took you so long?" Astrid asked.

"I uh I was busy."

"So anyway Astrid, wanna go dance?" Snotlout winked.

I shot Snotlout an death stare.

"Ok ok never mind." Snotlout grumbled.

"What's with the fancy get up?" Astrid questioned.

"Nothing, my other shirt got dirty." I lied scratching the back of my neck.

Astrid was not convinced.

About an hour passed before Astrid suddenly got up from the table.

"Where are you going?" I asked, quickly grabbing her wrist .She couldn't leave now! I hadn't proposed yet!

"Going to get your present."

"Ohhh, ok."

I let go of her arm and watched her walk out of the great hall.

"So... When is it happening?" Fishlegs asked excitedly as soon as Astrid had excited.

"When is what happening?" I asked dumbly.

"Your proposing!"

Great.

"Who told you?"

"Gobber."

"Perfect." I mumbled under my breath.

"Who else knows?"

"Everyone in the village pretty much, well, except Astrid."

"Can't trust Gobber with anything."

"You never answered the question Hiccup, when?" Ruff butted in.

"Soon. But shut up now, Astrid's back."

Everyone shut up as Astrid approached.

"Ok, here you go." She said handing me a neatly wrapped package.

I spun it around in my hands.

"Do I open it know?"

"Yes, hurry up."

I began to unwrap it. It was a small bottle and when I opened it up u realised it was full of ink.

"Do you like it? Johann got it for me. I asked him to get a bottle of

ink from the colossal squid or whatever it is for you seeings as Toothless broke your last bottle."

"I love it! Thank you Astrid." I kissed her in the cheek.

"Now its my turn." I said. "Come with me."

I began to lead Astrid towards a corner of the great hall. The same corner we all stood in last year at Snoggletog when all the dragons flew away. As I did so I looked around the hall and was greeted with knowing glances.

I found my father in the crowd. He smiled and I saw him mouth the words good luck. He then turned to Gobber, who was sitting next to him, and I heard him say something like here he goes.

We finally reached our destination.

"Ok close your eyes."

"You better not trick me." She laughed, closing her eyes.

I got down on one knee and pulled the ring out of my pocket.

"Open them."

She did. At first she looked confused but then her expression changed to a happy one when she realised what was going on. Thats when she started to tear up. Oh gods why did she have to cry, she was going to make me cry.

"Astrid Hofferson, ever since I was little I've always had my eye on you. Your the most beautiful, most fierce women I've ever met and I glad to say that your mine. speaking of mine, Astrid will you marry me? It will be ruff but I'm sure we will get through anything. "

The first tear rolled down her cheek as she suddenly flung herself into my chest, hugging me tightly.

"Yes! Yes I would love to marry you! Oh gods now I'm crying." She said pulling away from me And giving me a slap on the arm.

"Ow." I laughed rubbing the spot she hit.

She held out her hand and I slipped the ring on her finger. It fit perfectly. I whooped for joy in my mind. I got up off of my knee and we stood there staring at eachother. The whole hall was quite they were all just watching us, well until Ruffnut decided to break the silence.

"Oh yea! I'm so important Hiccup said my name in his speech haha. He specifically said 'it will be Ruff!'"

Everyone turned and started at her. I just laughed and wrapped my arms around my new fiancÃ©. kissing her passionately on the lips. Everybody started clapping. When we finally broke apart she smiled at me and I smiled back.

"I love you." She whispered.

"I love you to."

The rest of the night we walked around together. Every step we took we were confronted by another Viking congratulating us on our engagement. We finally got a break from the congratulations when the village musician played a slow song just for us and everybody got there partners and began to dance. As we danced slowly around Astrid laid her head on my shoulder.

"So do you like my present?" I joked.

"My present looks like nothing compared to that."

"Not to me. I love your present."

She laid her head back down on my shoulder. Giggling slightly.

We spent the rest of the Snoggletog party, which lasted till morning, together. We just talked to each other while everyone else got drunk and partied.

xXx

It was now early morning and everyone was still in the great hall, we were all passed out on floors, tables, dragons etc. I had just woken up to movement in my arms. When I looked down I found None other then Astrid sound asleep in my arms. She looked as beautiful as the day I first layed eyes in her and I was so glad she was finally my fiancÃ©.

****Hope you liked this chapter the next one should be up soon!****

6. Chapter 6:the morning after

****Haha I'm so sorry that it took me so long to update last time, that's why I thought I would get the next chapter to you as soon as possible! This story still has a long way to go yet. It's not just about the proposal ;) *wink wink*** **you will just have to wait to find out. I'm so glad that people like my stories, that's a huge relief as I didn't think they were that good. I am also very thankful to everyone who reviewed you are AMAZING. It makes me feel so good to know that people are enjoying it enough to spend time reviewing :). Oh and I forgot to mention that the reason that I keep writing hiccups POV is because coming chapters will be Astrid's POV and I think it will just make it easier to understand. Anyway enough of me babbling HERE IS CHAPTER 6.****

****Chapter 6: Time for planning.****

(Hiccups POV)

Morning."

"Morning" Astrid looked up at me through sleepy lashes.

She stirred and sat up beside me, I slowly sat up next to her and she smiled at me.

"You have no idea how happy I am."

"Well I hope so." I laughed.

Astrid leaned into me and we just sat there quietly.

"So when are we gonna do it?"

"What!?"

My mind raced did she mean what I thought she meant? That couldn't happen till we were married!

"When are we going to have the wedding?"

Trust me to overthink things.

"I was hoping we could do it soon. I've always dreamt of planning my wedding." She smiled.

"You? Astrid being girly? Wanting to plan her wedding?" I joked.

I copped a punch in the arm.

"Well when do you want to have it?" I continued.

"How about next thursday?"

"That's four days away! Are you sure we can get it all ready in time?"

"I'm positive."

"Alright Mrs. Positive if your so sure we can plan it all in that time then I'm sure you can build our house by then as well huh?" We both laughed.

"So are we actually going to do it? On thursday?" She asked.

"If you want to."

"I do. I want to be Mrs. Haddock as soon as possible." She said with a wide grin spread across her face.

I laughed.

"Your wish is my command milady." I kissed her on the cheek.

We both looked around the room. Every Viking was passed out, well, except for my dad.

"Morning you two." Stoick said when he spotted us.

"Morning." We replied in unison.

"So..." Dad said as he approached. "When is the big day?"

"We were thinking next thursday."

"Can you get everything done by then?"

"According to Astrid we can."

Stoick laughed.

"I see, well why don't you to start organising while I get this place cleaned up. Your going to need to start planning as soon as possible with that deadline."

Astrid and I headed out of the great hall and towards my home.

xXx

When we finally reached my house we headed straight inside. Astrid went and sat down at the table while I wandered into the kitchen. I boiled some water over the fire and searched through the cupboard for some leaves trader Johann had given Stoick, Johann said they made a good morning drink when you put the leaves in boiling water although I wasn't sure how leaves made it better, I guess I was about to find out. When the water was boiled I poured it into two tankards, dropped three leaves in each and carried them over to where Astrid was sitting.

"What's this?"

"I'm not sure, Trader Johann gave it to us. I haven't tried it yet."

Once I had put the tankards down on the table I quickly grabbed my notebook and charcoal pencil before sitting down across from Astrid. I watched as she took a sip from her tankard.

"Mmmm, that's pretty good!"

"So," I started. "Where are we going to have the wedding?"

"Um... Oh what about the cove? We have lots of memories there, it would be perfect!" Astrid said, taking another sip of the drink.

"We could have the wedding there and the after party back up at the mead hall. I will organise plenty of food and mead."

"Ok. So what about the swords? I have the sword mum gave dad, she gave it to me for my wedding."

"Well I have the sword that's been passed down our family." I replied.

>"Ok so what else is there to plan?"<p>

"Um..."

"Oh the house." She suddenly blurted.

"Well if your ok with it we could live here. Instead of building a whole new house we could expand on this one. Build a large room off of my room and keep my old room for something else. That way we could finish building in time." I said sketching a ruff drawing of the house and the expansions we could do to show Astrid what I meant.

"Ok, perfect. What else do we need to work out?"

"I think that's all." I said, racking my brain for anything else.

"Oh how could I forget? My dress."

"So..."

"Mum is making my dress, that's all she ever talks about. She always says, I can't wait till you get married. I can make your dress, just like my mother made mine." Astrid said in a mock voice.

I laughed.

"Well I think that's everything." I said as I closed my notebook and placed it on the cabinet behind me.

For a few moments we sat silently, just watching each other. That's when I had a thought.

"Astrid?"

"Yea?"

"Do you have a bridal crown already?"

"We'll I could use mum's, why?"

"I was thinking, we still have my mothers bridal crown laying around here somewhere. Maybe you could wear that."

"Even better." She said smiling tenderly.

I didn't say it but it would really mean a lot to dad and I. It would mean so much to see my beautiful bride walking down the isle wearing my dearly departed mothers bridal headpiece.

I returned her smile and placed her hands in mine. Once again we sat there contently. We sat there for a few minutes before either of us finally spoke.

"I better get going, I need to go pick up mum and dad and get them home." Astrid said as she got up and headed for the door.

"See you soon." I said kissing her on the cheek.

I watched Astrid walk out of the she was gone I picked up my notebook and flicked to the page where I had drawn the plans for the house. I got up and headed to the great hall with notebook in hand. I knew that's where dad would still be and I needed to run this past him before I could start building. I knew I needed to ask if it was ok as soon as possible because I needed to start building straight away.

When I finally reached the great hall I was surprised to see most of the adults had already left. Stoick was just cleaning up the last bits and pieces when I went over to him.

"Hey dad."

"Hey son. Back already? That was quick."

"Yea I have just got so,etching to run past you."

"Continue."

I handed dad the notebook and explained the house extension plans.

"That's fine son." Dad said handing me back the notebook. "I'll help you with nothing you need."

"Thanks dad, I was going to ask Snotlout and Fishlegs to help as well."

"What about Tuffnut?" He asked me curiously.

"He will destroy the place before it's even built." I said laughing.

"I get what you mean." Dad laughed.

We both walked out of the great hall and headed towards the docks. When we reached our destination I was surprised by what I saw.

"Trader Johan? What is he still doing here?"

I was surprised by the fact that I hadn't noticed his boat was still at the docks.

"He decided to stick around and wait for your wedding. It's always a great event when a chief or heir gets married. " Dad said slapping his hand on my back. "And besides, who better to get the materials for the house."

We walked down to Johan's boat and stepped on board. Johan heard our arrival and appeared from the belly of the ship.

"Ah, and what do I owe this pleasure?"

"Hi Johan, were here to buy some wood and nails-" I started before I was interrupted.

"Congratulations lad! Building the house already. Here follow me, it's down here." Johan said leading us into the belly of the ship. He walked over to a box sitting on the floor. He opened up the box and presented it to us. There were hundreds of nails in the box, which Johan insisted we didn't have to pay for. He then led us up to the deck where there was a huge pile of wood. We traded a barrel of mead for all of the wood. I didn't think one barrel of mead was enough for all this wood but Johan once again insisted that was all he wanted in trade.

Dad got some other Viking men to help him carry all the wood back to the house while I headed to find Fishlegs and Snotlout. I figured they were probably in the academy.

When I reached the academy I was relieved to discover that they were

indeed in the academy.

"Snotlout, Fishlegs."

"What?" Grumbled Snotlout covering his eyes with his hands. "I'm to hung over leave me alone."

"Hey Hiccup." Fishlegs slowly managed to mumble.

"Guys I need your help."

"What now." Snotlout moaned flickering his eyes open.

"I need help with some building."

"Don't worry Hiccup, we will be there in a few minutes. You go on a head." Fishlegs said getting up.

I walked back to my house and when I got there dad and the other Viking men had already started some construction. It was a few minutes after I got back that Snotlout and Fishlegs arrived. I was glad to have their help.

xXx

It had been a long day of work and I was finally getting some rest. I was glad that the house frame was up, now we only had to build the walls and floor and get it all finished up. Once it was finished I would have a huge weight off my shoulders. I slowly dropped off to sleep, glad to be in bed after a long day.

Also just some side notes, this is with the characters at HTTYD 2 age maybe older if thats how you like to imagine them. There are many more chapters and yes some action coming up in the future but not just yet ;). Next chapter is Astrid POV. Hope you enjoyed the chapter!

7. Chapter 7: the wedding

sorry about such a long wait! I am hoping to update a lot more frequently now. Assignments are done and dusted so I have plenty of spare time. High school is a pain. Anyway I'm glad your all enjoying my story, enough of my babbling on with chapter 7.

(Astrid's POV)

Today was the day and I had never been so nervous in all my life. My dress was finished and Hiccup had given me his mothers crown yesterday. I sat in the chair while mum did my hair. I wasn't really one for fancy hair and dresses but today I had no choice. It was silent in the house with only the occasional satisfied sigh made by my mother. That's when my father came through the front door.

He walked over to me and placed a package in my lap.

"It's some things your going to need." He said smiling before exiting the room.

I clawed at the wrapping. When a hole finally opened up I was excited

and confused by what i pulled out. There was a wool baby blanket, and a set of small clothing also for a baby. I looked at my mother puzzled. Surely they didn't think I was already pregnant did they?

"What are these for?" I asked

"Your great grandmother knitted them for your grandmother as a baby, then your grandmother put them on me, I put them on you and now you can put them on your first child. We were going to give them to you when you actually had a baby but I decided I wanted you to have them now. May as well seeings as Hiccups already built a nursery."

"Thank you" I smiled

That's when It suddenly clicked in my head what she had said. Hiccup had ALREADY built a nursery! I knew that as the future chief Hiccup needed heirs but I didn't realise that he needed them this soon. One more thing I added to my mental list to ask him about later.

"Done." Mum said as she placed the last pin in my marriage braid.

I got up from the chair and headed for my room where the dress was waiting. It took me a few minutes before I made my way downstairs in my long gown. I stood on the lounge room as mum stared at me. She broke into tears and hugged me tightly.

"My baby girl is getting married." She sniffled into my shoulder. "Come on we best be going, you don't want to miss your own party."

I got out of the door and my mother, the rest of the women and I began the long, nervous walk to the cove. When we reached the entrance I tried as best as I could to get down the rocks gracefully in my dress, let's just say it wasn't fun. I made it down safely and took a moment to soak it all in. Stoick was standing in front of everyone with Hiccup at his side. Vikings had flocked from all corners of the archipelago to witness the wedding of Heir of the Hairy Hooligan tribe, Stoick the Vasts son. They all stood to the side, making an easy path for me to walk down to reach the pair.

I began the slow walk towards them. Heart beats fast. All the colours and promises. I will be brave. I will not let anything take away, watching him stand alone. All of my doubts suddenly go away somehow.

One step closer.

One step closer.

I finally reached hiccup and the ceremony went on.

It was the best day of my life. The wedding had gone as planned. Hiccup had managed to imbed the sword in a tree, signifying a long lasting marriage, and then the celebrations continued. Everyone headed for the great hall and the feast proceeded. People passed by us with gifts and congratulations. The night finally ended and Hiccup and I headed back to our new home without a word. Our new home. It sounded so strange.

The night continued according to tradition.

xXx

By morning I was exhausted and really couldn't be bothered to get up, very unlike me. It had been the best night of my life. I sat there staring at the ceiling when Hiccup came in.

"Morning beautiful." He whispered kissing my head.

As he retreated I quickly jerked up to capture his lips for a soft, sweet kiss.

"Morning." I said feeling my cheeks stretch with a broad smile.

"How are you feeling?"

"Never been better." I reassured, once again claiming his lips.

We finally parted and Hiccup broke the silence.

"I made Breakfast." He told me before exiting the room and heading down the stairs.

Getting up and heading for the chest of draws, I began to pull out some clothes for the day. After I was dressed I wandered over to the mirror and began to style my hair. I weaved the golden strands into a simple, yet pretty braid.

When I finally made it downstairs there was a steaming plate of eggs waiting. I sat down at the wooden table and began to eat as Hiccup moved to sit down with his own plate.

"So..." I said. Now was no time to be awkward, especially after last night.

It went silent.

"What do you want to do today?" He asked

"Honestly, nothing."

"Good thing we get to stay then huh?"

It once again it went silent for a few moments. I decided to say something.

"It's so weird... Knowing that this is where I live now, no more sneaking home. Knowing your my..." I gulped. "Husband."

Hiccup smiled at me.

"And your my wife."

I reached across the table and took his hand in mine.

"Oh!" I said quickly snatching my hand back and running to the shelf near the door.

I grabbed the package of baby things my parents had given me and headed back to him.

"What's this?" He questioned curiously.

"My parents gave it to me." I handed him the package.

"Oh." He rummaged through and I watched as his face slowly spread into a seductive smile.

"Ooh." He said slyly. "Well they obviously think we are going to be busy."

"Are we not?" I asked confused. Why did he build a nursery if he didn't want this.

He laughed at me and I was a little taken aback.

"Of course we are, in fact I can't think of anything better to do with our spare time." He grabbed my hand and slowly led me up to our room. When did he get so confident?

****hope you enjoyed the chapter I hope to get the next one up soon. To everyone who reviewed thank you! It's the reviews that give me inspiration to continue so if there is anything you want to see in the story just write a review saying so. in the next chapters Astrid is pregnant and some drama goes DOWN during birth. P.s they are httyd 2 age****

8. Chapter 8: Author's Note

****Hey! I am one of the page owners (not the one who writes this story) and I am writing to inform you all that this story will no longer be updated through this account and that the author has created a new account and will continue writing through that one.****

****Her username is: Hiccsridshipperjay.****

****If you have any inquiries, please ask either through reviews or PMs.****

****Thank you!****

End
file.